# A STAZZINATION

Tragic Termination to the Fisk-Stokes Folly.

DEATH OF COLONEL JAMES FISK

The Night Watch in the Chamber of the Dying Man.

WAITING FOR THE END.

A Faithful Wife Hurrying to Her Husband's Death Bed.

HER PRAYER POR THE VICTIM.

"Oh, God! If You Must Take Him Take His Soul ?"

THE LAST MOMENTS ON EARTH.

Thee Bemains of Colonel Fisk Removed from the Hotel to His Own House.

THE SOLITARY MOURNER.

William M. Tweed Bowed Down with Grief-His Last Tribute to the Dead.

A FAITHFUL SERVITOR.

Intense Excitement at All the Public Resorts.

OBSEQUIES TO-DAY.

Preparations for the Funeral Pageant.

STOKES IN THE TOMBS.

What Jay Gould Knows of the Fisk-Stokes Difficulty.

PISK'S PECULIAR CHARACTER.

What the Post-Mortem Examination Disclosed.

ERIE STOCK GOING UP.

oths of the city on Saturday culminated yes-morning in the room to which the sufferer an been carried after the fatal shooting. At a marter to eleven o'clock Mr. Fisk breathed his last, For some forty minutes before he expired his

and the only as istance the medical attendants could the body was laid in the room adjoining that where he died, and the general public were admitted to the presence of the dead. Later on the body was removed to the late residence of the deceased, from where the funeral is to take place this aftern. The Ninth regiment has been ordered out to md the remains and act as funeral escort, rs. Fisk arrived at the notel at half-past six

p'clock yesterday morning, and was present at the deathbed of her husband; she was deeply moved, destibled of her husband; she was deeply moven, as well as were all those present. The Colonel, who had been in a comatose state from half-past four in the morning, did not recognize his wife, which seemed to make a strong impression upon the lady.

THE RESDEZVOUS FOR THE MILITARY, and the strong the strong

igade stad, and all those invited to attend the neral will be at St. Mark's place at twelve o'clock. Fifteenth precinct by Captain Byrnes at seven o'clock in the morning. He was cool and collected, o'clock in the morning. He was cool and collected, and seemed to look upon his position from a thoroughly philosophic standpoint. During the day a rumor of an attempt to lynch Mr. Stokes got abroad, and Superintendent Kelso last night marched down to the City Prison with two hundred and fifty policemen to defend the place against any attack. The entire particulars of everything of interest that transpired yesterday and all the preparations for the ceremonies to-day will be found graphically de-tailed in the accounts that follow.

### AT THE CRAND CENTRAL HOTEL.

the scene was at once imposing and distressing. Shortly after ten o'clock the crowds that filled the lower halls began to disperse, and the main thoroughtares of the hotel were almost empty during the night and up to daybreak. he night and up to daybreak. In the vicinity of the sick chamber, however, the

surroundings bore a different aspect. Anxious and sorrowing friends watched around the room for hours, many of them staying up all night. Men and women who usually cannot repose without every attribute of

A LUXURIOUS LIFE A LUXURIOUS LIFE

Were huddled together in corners, forgetful of all
but the misery so close at hand. A hushed and
ominous silence reigned throughout the hotel and
death seemed to have already clust its shadow upon
the building. All the care and attention that could
possibly be given in such a case were carefully bestowed by willing hands.

On every occasion that Dr. Fisher left the room to

On every occasion that Dr. Fisher left the room to find some necessary medicine he would be stopped by a gentleman or lady and made to answer their questions before he could get away.

"Doctor, how is he? Oh, do tell me!"

"I assure you there is no change for the worse. That is all I can say for the present. We must hope

"The plucklest man, sir, I ever saw. Never once has he seemed frightened."

"Does he know how things are going—that is, does he know he is likely to die?"
"I trust he is not going to die. For my part I have still great hope. He is now sleeping comfortably, and when he wakes I shall be better able to judge." Once, about ten o'clock, the Doctor made his ppearance in the corridor and, from his appaent comfortable, easy manner, people began to

ALL DANGER HAD PASSED.

pool many rough rivers."

He then dropped off to sleep again, and seemed to mloy the repose he was getting.

He woke at haif-past twelve and asked the loctors for water. They gave him a little, and he

Shortly after

THREE O'CLOCK

Dunded Mr. Fisk partially woke and went back
gain into the same heavy sleep as before.

He then continued to sleep on thi half-past four,
then he started up in great pain, and the doctors
obtood that the pulse had run from 100 to 120

and 180.

Almost at the same moment alow, sobbing sound, as of alady in deep distress, was heard. It seemed to come from a chamber near; but every one at that moment was too much engaged in the subject of the hour to pay any attention to it.

From this time to the tragic close the doctors noticed Mr. Fisk began to sunk rapidly and there was no longer any hope of his recovery.

A short time after waking he fell into a comatose condition, from which he did not arouse.

AT SIX O'CLOCK

Mr. Fisk grew restless and his breathing was hard and irregular.

accould not SUPPER YEAY SEVERELY,
At twenty minutes past six Mrs. Fisk arrived at the hotel from Boston. She was received by Mrs. Morse, and at once taken to the bedside of the dying

Morse, and at once taken to the bedside of the dying Dolonel.

But it was too late; consciousness was gone, and the adilicted wife stood in the presence of her husband unrecognized and unknown. The rumor had somehow got into the streets that Mr. Fisk was in a grid of the latest intelligence.

The lower halls, even at that early hour, began to all, and it was easy to see how great a favorite with he public the dying man had become. Among the blace there was but this one subject.

Mr. Charles Spencer was the centre of an eager group, that listened to his opinions with as much titention as if he were discoursing in the forum.

"Mr. Spencer," asked one, "would you call this a purder?"

group, that he were discoursing in the forum.

"Mr. Spencer," asked one, "would you call this a marder?"

"I would, sir, call it just exactly what it is—a cowardly, dastardly murder."

"There are no extenuating circumstances?"

"Not one that I can see; and the punishment of the orime will be urged with all decent despaich."

"There will be no chance of escape, I hope."

"Well, I don't see any myself, and I think if there was I should be very likely to see it."

"He of howed poor Fist about all the afternoon."

"Yes, sir. When we came down from Yorkville Judge Barnari told us about.

"He Glange of Blackmailing made in the Court. I told Mr. McKeon about it, and he said he was under the impression Stokes ought to know of the matter too. He then told Stokes, I suppose, and this stong inm so that he followed Fisk until he found him in this hotel and shot the man in that cowardly manner you have all read about in the newspapers."

"Will those famous letters be brought out in the trial. Mr. Spehcer?"

"Well, toop it see what they can have to ac with it; however, they may be brought out."

"Have you seen any of them.?"

"Well, toop it see what they can have to ac with it; however, they may be brought out."

"Have you seen any of them.?"

"Well, toop it all the seed them that they contain nothing of any importance whatever. The Judge said to me, when he remarked on the subject, The cry about these letters, sir, is the most absolute tempest in a teapot I have ever asca,"

"AT A QUARTER TO FIGHT

at the hotel was very crowded; a number of gentlemen who had watched all through the night went into the ante-room and sent word to the doctors they would like to get into the sick chamber as soon as the doctors would permit them.

ABOUT BALLP-PAST EIGHT

a consultation of physicians was held, and then it was decided that nothing could be done for the dying Colonel. This information was carried down delise multitude be.ow.

AFT TED O'CLOCK

the breathing began to be very hard, and respira-

dense multitude bc.ow.

Af TEN O'CLOCK
the breathing began to be very hard, and respiration could only be made with dimicuity. Every effort was then made to give some relief to the sufferer, but it seemed impossible to prolong his existence. The chest began to heave convulsively at intervals, and this was continued until ne drew his leat breath, at

at intervals, and this was continued until ne drew his last breath, at FIFTEEN MINUTES TO ELEVEN. He died quietly, without a struggle, lying on his back, and recovered from the comatose state in which are fell after waking at half-past four. The news of the death spread rapidly in all parts of the city, and the immediate friends of the dead Colonel who were not at the hotel flocked there imme-diately on

who take an interest, such as I never before witnessed."

"The manner of his death has something to do with that, perhaps."

"Well, it may; but I don't think it has much to do with it. The act was a terrible one, and the way it was carried out was so cowardly and unlike anything an honest American would no that the people are indignant."

A little before twelve o'clock Mr. Florence, the actor, arrived at the hote. Upon going into the chamber of death he was so overcome at the sight of his lost triend that he could with difficulty restrain his emotion. For a moment or two he looked intently at the caim white face, and turned away with a heart too full of anguish to bear the presence of the dead.

As he was leaving the hotel some friends said to

As he was leaving the hotel some friends said to tim, "Mr. Florence, won't you stay a while; some-ling may be done presently, and we should like to save you here?"

ave you here?"
"No," he answered, "I cannot stay. I cannot ok upon him again. It is too horrible to think of. oor lellow! it was a frightful end."
By twelve o'clock the news was generally known i the city, and the greatest sorrow for the dead as manifested on all sides.

### COLONEL FISK'S LAST MOMENTS.

The excitement at the Grand Central yesterday morning continued unabated. The morning papers had made the news of the attempted assassination of Mr. Fisk more widespread, and the consequence was that thousands of people sought the hotel from a morbid curiosity to see every nook and corner of a piace made memorable by the noted event. By three o'clock in the morning most of the friends of the injured man had taken their leave and naught remained of the excitement of the night before but the anxious faces of the physicians and before but the anxious faces of the physicians and friends, who hovered at the bedside of the wounded sleeper. The gas in the room was turned down, so that a glimmering light made the scene more desolate than before. Servants and hall boys slid around upon their errands on tip-toe and the slience was unbroken save by the heavy breathing of the sleeper in the sick room. Even Mr. Tweed had become weary of watching and took leave of his stricken friend at one o'clock. Thus, one by one, the visitors departed and the room was left deserted save by the physicians in charge. Almost at daylight, however, the throng of friends and curlosity seekers again began to assemble in the corridors and lobby of the elegant hostelry and the guests, descending from their rooms to breakfast, encountered many of those who had helped to growd the hotel the evening before.

THE SYMPATHY FOR THE SUPPERER

was deep and outspoken. Not a man was to be found to say aught against the sufferer, but those who spoke of him at all did so in terms of highest pruise. It seemed as if Mr. Fisk's enemies had suddenly become his friends, while those whose faces were familiar were numerous, and the number increased as the morning were away. The Eric Railway employes and officials were present by the hundreds. Jay Gould arrived early in the day. His had average an analous expression and his red every face wore an anxious expression and his red eye-ids plainly showed that he had been weeping for his dying friend. His praises of Mr. Fisk were of the most extravagant kind, and the fear that their long and tried intimacy was about to be severed filled his mind with sadness and his eyes with tears. The feeling of kindness shown by the Erie President at least did credit to his manliness The medical man, however, had no news to comsubstants, and the expectant group were obliged to Not by any means. There were old associates of

Mr. Fisk present—many well known in the Brie allway and Grand Opera House—who cried like

was made. It was repeated scores of times by people with moistened eyes, and could the dying man have seen these feeling tributes to his goodness they would have greatly sweetened the last moments of his eventful life. By eleven o'clock the hails of the notel became almost impassable. Policemen were then stationed at short distances apart to prevent the passageway to the chamber of Mr. Fisk from being blocked up. Thus none were permitted to approach his room out those who had positive business within it, or those whose intimacy with the sufferer entitled them to the privilege. Notwinstanding the fact that so many people were present in the halls and parlors but little noise was heard. Every one spore in whispers and walked on tiptoe, as if fearful of awaking him who was even then almost alceping the sleep of death. Men leaned against the walls with their hats in their hans and a few ladies stood in the ranspiring around them. They conversed in groups and quietly slid away to their rooms upon the elegant but noiseless elevator, and sat on the soft-cushioned chair or sofa reading the particulars of the sad event from the morning journals. Altogether it was a mournful scene, and one which could not have falled to impress the most rrivolous beholder with a due sense of its solemnity.

the scene was less selemn and more exciting. Thousands of people came to hear what further intelligence could be obtained of the condition of the sufferer. The Ninth regiment was largely represented. Indeed, it seemed as if the whole regiment had assembled. Officers and privates mingled together with sad countenances, eagerly discussing the details of the mournful event. Many aneodotes were related of the acts and humorous inciwere related of the acts and humorous incidents of Mr. Fisk's military career. "It was only on the 12th of July last," said Adjutant Ailien, "that Colonel Fisk remarked to the regiment at the armory, 'Well, boys, if there is not a large turnout to-day, I am pretty sure there will be at my funeral.' This remark was almost always repeated whenever there was a slim attendance at parade. At a meeting of the officers of the regiment last Tuesday evening Mr. Fisk gave \$11,000 to the different companies. The boys will need new uniforms soon,' said he; 'and as there is owing to me some \$1,000, I will give it to them and owing to me some \$1,000. I will give it to them and add to it \$10,000 more.' This is out one of the many liberal acts towards the regiment," concluded the adjutant, "which have given it the enviable posi-

OUTSIDE THE HOTEL s also a clamorous crowd. Some tried to get in at the private door, but as orders had been issued to allow none to enter but the guests of the otel, these efforts were, as a general thing, unsuc cessful. The curiosity of these people, however, was partially satisfied by being allowed to peer through the door at the stairs upon which the victim stood when shot. Even on the opposite side of Broadway stood crowds of men, women and children, staring at the stately edifice as if expect-ing that the walls would become animate and tell all they knew About the bloody deed, As the hour of noon approached the both inside and out, increased to such an extent that it became almost impossible to enter of curiosity seekers were many and varied; but scarcely one was heard in extenuation of the cowardly act. As the nour of eleven approached the pulse of the patient rapidly rose and it was evi-

was near. Mrs. Fisk had arrived early in the morning in a state of terrible excitement. She had travelled nearly all night and was almost exhausted from fatigue and anxiety. She was accompanied by a travelling companion, Miss Harrot, and arrived at the hotel in company with Mr. Comar, Mr. Fisk's private secretary, who had been in constant and faithful attendance upon him from a short time after he was wounded. Mrs. risk was met at the nead of the stairs by Mrs. Morse, between whom a long and cordial friendship had existed. Upon repairing to the room of ner husband Mrs. Fisk gave vent to the most frantic exclamations of grief and endearment, which drew tears from the eyes of every one present. By this time the wounded man had become entirely unconscious, and the walls and grief of his wife were nover health at the film the room was recombed.

who were not at the hotel flocked there immediately of BECHITT OF THE INTELLIGENCE.

A large number of the projects and proteges of Mr. Fisk went to the hotel, and it was asconishing to see the amount of feeling they displayed at the news of his death. One old man, who has held some office of trust under him for some years, burst into tears, exclaiming, "Ah, they may well talk of him who did not know him, but to those who were about him there never lived a kinder or botter man." A gentleman standing in the lobby outside the chamber in which the body of the Colonel lay heard this remark, and, taking it up, said:—

"I have always noticed that a really good man is loved by his servanta, and I have never seen so much real feeling manifested at the death of a man before, although I have seen a good many die, under almost all kinds of circumstances.

"You are right in that," said another. "It is not only the personal friends, but the general public who take an interest, such as I never before witnessed."

"The ways of his death has something to do the proposed in the present and above, who, with soba and cries, gave evidence of the grief that was fillings of the sufferer, among whom were Mrs. James Fisk, Jr.; Miss Harrot, Messrs. Moore and Sanderson, brothers-in-law of Mr. Fisk, and Messrs, Beiden, Pollard, sepell, George Barden and Drs. Fisher and Drs. Fish ing their hearts over the approaching loss of a near and dear friend. At twenty minutes before eleven the patient's breath grew quite short, and at times nearly stopped. Occasionally it became louder, and the pale and tear-stained faces near the patient for a moment grew brighter. The hope, however, proved an illusory one; for at a quarter before eleven the soul of Jamhs Fisk, Jr., sped from its earthly tenement and he lay stiff and lifeless. The scene in the chamber was sad in the extreme. The widow of the great Erie magnate moaned and obbed and called upon the attending physician to elp him who was of earth no more; but the cry was to vain. All pitted her and mingled their tears with hers. Thus was sympathy the only consolation she was able to obtain from those who—inauy of them—would gladly have laid down their lives to save that which had just been returned to Him who You must take him, take his soul!"

THE REMAINS
lay upon the bed in which Mr. Fisk was placed
when first wounded. The sobbing mourners were
finally induced to leave the room and the body was, for a time, watched over by the grief-stricken colored valet, who had for years attended Mr. Fisk. The room at this time was in a state of great confusion. Tumblers and vials and bandages were scattered about upon chairs, table, bureau and floor. On the back of the bed lay a paim-leaf fan, which The head of the latter was bandaged with a napkin and the features were their usual calm expression. and the features were their usual calm expression. The shirt was stained with the blood that had escaped from the wound, and the muscular arms were lying across the immense chest. At the head of the bed stood the colored valet, leaning his head upon his right hand, while with the other he caressed the form of his late master, occasionally placing it upon the bare arms, as if expecting that the fiesh would yet become warm again, and the soul of his late kind master once more return to the cold, clay form. Fresently the again, and the soul of his late kind master once more return to the cold, clay form. Presently the undertaker arrived with a plain rosewood codin, in which the body was temporarily placed for removal to the late residence of Mr. Fisk, in West Twenty-third street. A heavy velvet pall was thrown over the codin, which was placed upon chairs in the front room, adjoining the ante-room in which the murdered man died. The features looked extremely natural. The lineaments were well preserved. The face was, of course, pale, but comparatively undiscolored, and the dead man looked as if enjoying a reposing sleep instead of one from which he would never awake upon earth. The doors of the rooms never awake upon earth. The doors of the rooms were then opened and permission given to those

Instantly the assembly of friends formed in single file and commenced a short pilgrimage to the casket that contained all that remained of their late friend or associate. The scene was mournful in the extreme. Old men burst into tears as their gaze rested upon the dead man, and young men-strong, hale and hearty—utterly broke down under the grief with which the painful sight inspired them. Even the cierks and messengers sobbed as if their hearts would break, and not a few were so arried away with grief that they were led out and taken to seats until they could become calm enough to leave the building. Surely, if Mr. Fist could

have seen the grief that his loss occasioned those

#### THE REMOVAL OF THE BODY.

As the vast crowds of mourners who thronged into the death chamber began to lessen Mr. Water-house, the Superintendent of the hotel, gave orders to lock the door of the bedroom in which Mr. Fisk had breathed his last. When it was believed that every one who had procured admission to the sec-ond floor had viewed the body an order was issued to allow no more people into the room in which the

Notwithstanding this order a number of ladies who were boarding in the house expressed a wish to look at the deceased, and they were admitted. One or two personal friends of Mr. Flsk's, who

TAKE ANOTHER LAST LOOK at his remains, were also admitted and remained for some time gazing on the placid features of the

When those who would fain linger a little longer were mildly persuaded to leave the room the policemen on duty cleared the corridor of all but those whose duty called them near to the remains

and the familiar features were SHUT OUT PROM THEIR VIEW. Lieutenant Colonel Braine and some few officers of the Ninth regiment were the last to leave the room. The porters who were to bear the comin from the bedroom to the bier were soon in attendance, and only awaited a signal to discharge their mournexpected had not yet come, and

THE AWE-STRUCK SERVANTS
gathered in groups near the door of the death
chamber and chatted in subdued whispers. Mr. Waternouse walked up and down the corridor impatiently, and at last despatched a messenger to announce to the person who was being waited for that all was in readiness for the removal of the

In a short time the message returned, and Mr. Waterhouse looked satisfied. A few minutes more and a gentleman, hat in hand, hurried along the corridor from a room in the hotel. His face was fushed and a tear glistened in his eye, though he tried to look around him unconcernedly. There were not a dozen people in the corridor at the time

were not a dozen people in the corridor at the time and yet he seemed to saun sheir observation. As he reached the end of the corridor and turned towards the room in which the dead body lay he intrincity DREW HIS HANDS AGROSS HIS EYES and walked boidly in. The clerks made way for him deferentially, though he seemed to take but little notice of their obsequiousness. As he entered the room, and lound the lid of the coin closed, he not oned with his hand and looked significantly at the hystanders.

motioned with his hand and looked significantly at the bystanders.

TWEED'S GRIEF.

One of the clerks again raised the lid of the coffin, and the newcomer looked long and earnessty at the pallid leatures and the sightless eyes that stared up at him. Unforbidden tears welled up and slowly trickled down in scheeks, and with BOWED HEAD AND CLASTED HANDS Wilnam M. Tweed looked down on all that remained of his friend. It was a scene mournful beyond measure. Whatever his other fallings, Tweed has a great, good heart. The hish's strong nature was evidently snocked as the fountains of his pity were opened for him who had been snatched so suddenly from the midst of the pleasures of life.

The cofin was closed again. Mr. Tweed covered his face with his handkerenief, and his breast neaved with the sobs which he tried to control. After a few moments he walked around to the head of the coffin and beckoned to the porters that they might remove the body from the room, As they raised it from the stools Mr. Tweed remained standing at the head of the coffin, and when they were ready to leave the chamber he led the way, hat in finand. When the bearers reached the corridor Mr. Waterhouse walked beside air. Tweed. The latter again

APPEARED TO SHUN OBSERVATION from the few bystanders, and when the melancholy cortège reached the main corridor he turned to Mr. Waterhouse, and the latter pointed towards a back passage which led to the servants' stairs, opening on Mercer street.

passage which led to the servants' stairs, opening on Mercer street.

Mr. Tweed headed the procession into this passage and waited until the porters had deposited their burden at the head of the stairs. The tears were still slowly trickling down the only mourner's cheeks as he assisted them to lower the colin to the ground. A short time before it was removed bavid Dudley Field and Jay Gould, who were at the hotel during the morning, had lets, and Mr. Tweed seemed to have

ENTIRE CHARGE OF THE REMOVAL.

While all all this passing up stairs an unpretentious hearse drove down from Eighth avenue to Mercer street, and drew up at the servants' door of the Grand Central Hotel. One or two stablemen tenates with the driver, and in a short time two of the botel servants appeared at the door with a couple of stools. Sand was thrown on the slippery sidewalk, and the driver of the hearse made ready to receive his burden. In a few minutes more Colonel Fish's colored coachman appeared.

He carried

HIS LATE MASTER'S HAT

in his hand and the military cloak which the former wore when he was shot thrown over his arm. Tears glistened in his eyes, and the poor fellow looked teariully at the hearse and its sombre plumes. Soon the andertaker horried down stairs, followed by Mr. Tweed, still hat in hand. He waked out on the sidewalk and stood by the hearse, the two or three loungers who happened to be standing on the street stared at him with undisguised amazement. His eyes

standing on the street stared at him with undisguised amazement. His eyes

Were RED WITH WEEPING,
though he tried hard to look as if his only trouble
was the proper disposal ovine body in the hearse.
As soon as it was perceived that the nearse was in
waiting on Mercer street the boarders in the hotel
crowded to the back windows. On the lower floor
the loungers thronged to the back entrance. The
doors were looked, however, and the curious were
fain to content themselves with staring through the
windows at the little group outside. The servants,
too, looked on curiously at what was going forward.

Slowly the coffin was lowered down the narrow
siaircase, and, as the bearers touched the sidewalk,
they rested it on the stools for a few minutes. The
coffin was only a temporary one of rosewood, of the
plainest description. It was covered with
which still shrouded it after it was placed in the
nearse. While the bearers rested Mr. Tweed remained standing by the coffin with his head still
uncovered, though a keen northeast blast swept
down the street. He stood with his back towards
the hotel and looked fixedly at the coffin. The
porters soon placed it in the hearse, and as
the driver turned his horses' heads from the door
mr. Tweed looked sadly after it for a while, looked
hurriedly at the staring groups in the windows and
quickly entered the hotel to Broadway and
thence to the Metropolitan lidet. In the meantime
the hearse was driven slowly through Mercer street.
No mourner save

the hearse was driven slowly through Mercer street. No mourner save

THE PAITHFUL COACHMAN
followed it. As it turned down Fourth street a few children, astonished at the extraordinary spectacle of a poor, teariul negro following a hearse alone, looked after him for awhile, shouled, and, unable to resist the temptation, followed it, too, for a couple of blocks. The driver turned his horses' heads up town when at the corner of Greene street, and walked by the most unirequented ways to Colonel Fisk's late residence, at No. 313 West Twenty-third street. No one who saw the solitary hearse pass along the streets, with

ITS SOLITARY MOURNER
following it, suspected that it contained the remains of the once magnificent Fisk.

When the hearse reached the house the coffin was removed by servants to a bedroom, where preparations were made to make the post-mortem examination.

### AT THE FISH MANSION.

When Colonel Fisk's remains reached the door of he mansion in Twenty-third street which had been his home before the untimely period of his tragic fare had been put to his life the bier was carried allently and solemnly up the steps and followed by the friends who had attended its departure from the Grand Central Hotel. Senator Tweed was among them.

A small crowd had gathered on the sidewalk and was augmented by the one which followed the carriages that came from the hotel. Before the house a long line of coaches stretched along the curbstone.

In the middle of the afternoon Mrs. Fisk, accompanied by Mrss Herrod and a gentleman, went to the residence of her sister, Mrs. Hooker. She remained there during the rest of the day. Mr. Hooker, her brother-in-law, had become wild from grief, and was a raying maniac. This doubtless was the cause of her going to his home.

When evening arrived it found the crowd in the street not much decreased; but it was now composed almost entirely of persons who had other motives than those of curiosity to prompt them to linger near the threshold, behind which was the dread presence of death. Many known business friends of the late Colonel James Fisk came at intervals and rang the bell of the mansion; but indeed very few of those who sought admittance gained their object.

pected to take place at five o'clock, was procrastinated, and Coroner Young at that hour was not visible. Other medical gentlemen arrived, among whom was Dr. Pisher.

At about seven o'clock a squad of policemen, under command of Captain Williamson, halted in front of the house. The Captain then gave orders to his men to patrol up and down the block on that side the street in couples. He asked of one "Where is Mrs. Mansfield's house!"
When informed, he said to four selected officers, "Keep marching up and down there, you know, and keep on the lookout for anything that might happen. Don't you stay too much in front of the house, but hover a little beyond."
"What does this mean, Captain?" said one of the crowd. MRS. MANSFIELD PROTECT

"What does what mean ?" asked the testy white-

naired Captain.

"Why, for what are you placing men to guard Mrs, fansiled's residence?"

"Oh!" said he, hurrying away, "so that she won't e-bothered."

"So that no one will hurt her?"

"Yes."

THE STRONG EXCITEMENT felt by all those who were partisans of Fisk might, perhaps, have caused a necessity for this precautionary protection. At all events there was "something in it." The house of Mrs. Manafield, a few doors from that of Colonel Fisk, was dark and gloomy—hardly a light shone in the windows.

gloomy—hardly a light shone in the windows.

WITH THE DEAD.

A reporter of the Herallo was admitted through the draped door of the manaton of Colonie Fisk. The hall was quite crowded. He was ushered into the drawing room, which is next to the street. It is a very cosev apariment, furnished pleasantly and monaestly. The furniture is uphoistered with green textures. The floor is covered with a warm, brightnucd carpet. Between the windows is a lofty mirror, and over the mantel hangs a crayon portrait of a manity vouns face.

hued carpet. Between the windows is a lofty mirror, and over the mantel hangs a crayon portrait of a manity young face;

THE CONVERSATION.

THE CONVERSATION.

THE CONVERSATION.

The drawing room was cheerfully lighted and looked homelike. In the widest arm culair, near the register, sat Mr. William M. Tweed; near him sat Dr. Carnochan, and standing up against the mantel was Dr. Pollard. The otner gentlemen in the room said but little. Mr. Tweel talked a good deal, and the conversation was supported by Doctors Pollard and Carnochan.

Mr. Tweed remarked on

THE CONDUCT OF STOKES

after his arrest.

"He put on that, sort of bravado, grumbling and growling, acting out the tragic part which he had begun on Saturday atternoon. He showed what he was at heart by that beastly flerceness. I hear," contained Mr. Tweed, "that he has weakened now, however. I knew he would. He's a heart by that beastly flerceness. I hear," contained Mr. Tweed, "that he has weakened now, however. I knew he would. He's a heart by that beastly flerceness. I hear," contained Mr. Tweed, "that he held does that Morgan want here? I never had anything against Stokes; but that is the way he received me."

TWEED DENOLYCES HIM.

"Oh! he's a villain," said Mr. Tweed; "a damned villain. Damn it, to shoot him in that wav"—with a glance at the folding-doors, behind which lay the corpse—"there was never any worse crime in the history of assussinations. What cause had he to shoo. Inim?—what justid aution?"

Dr. Pollard broke forth:—"Why, this morning, in Buffalo, I had fifty ornsque, sturdy fenlows come to me and ask to come with me; and I believe they would have done quick work with that leilow or with her" (nodding toward the house of Mrs. Mansfield).

FISK'S CHARACTER.

with her" (nodding toward the house of Mrs. Mansfield).

FISK'S CHARACTER.

("Fisk, sir, is an immense loss to New York," said Mr. Tweed. "No other man can take his place. He was, undoubtedly, the smartest of the business men of the present generation for enterprise and for pluck."

"I don't care what is said against him or what will be said against him. He was a splendid man,

GENEROUS AS THE DAY.

Always helping somebody; always giving some poor fellows work to support them when thinks were dult; giving some ere and some there. Ills money was always going. Look at the poor artists he sent to Europe to keep them from starving here; the hundreds of business men whom he has select to good positions and a prusperous career."

"Yes," said Mr. Tweed; and he then went on to tell how Colonel Fisk had generously saved the Julion Savings Bank from ruin when every other source had failed.

tell how Colonel Fisk had generously saved the Union Savings Bank from ruin when every other source had lailed.

"Yes, he gave that aid with no hesitation—not a moment. He sent us down then to look at the books and to satisfy ourselves that there was no fraud; and when we got back he had raised over forty thousand dollars, without any warning at all."

SAVING MR. TWEED'S BANK.

"Yes," said Mr. Tweed, tenderly, "I remember that. I was just coming down the stairs when you got back. I had been to the Colonel myseif just then to get him to save our bank. I had just left Quinlan, the receiver."

Mr. Tweed sighed; but he did not look surcharged. There seemed to have been some reliet taken from his mind; his face wore a contented not to say resigned expression, and his eyes were full of a kindly, good-humored gravity. His attire was very neat and betokened deep mourning. He wore a snow-write cravat, and his usual dismond was fixed in his bosom. His manner was unconstrained.

Arrival of the Coroner.

Mr. John Chamberlain came in and spoke to him aside, and alterwards Dr. Wood entered the room. The conversation continued again for a long time until Coroner Young arrived, with his assistant.

It was then nine o'clock. Mr. Tweed rose from his comfortable seat, took a refreshing drink from one of the glasses which were on the mannel place, pouring the liquor from a dark bottle that might nave contained Scotch or old rye. His example was imitated. He then drew on his great cont and went home.

The doctors and the Coroners then repaired to the room in which the body was lying to begin the examination.

## FISK'S LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

About half-past seven o'clock on Saturday night the unfortunate Colonel Fisk performed the last restament. As will be seen by a perusal of the docu-ment, which is subjoined, it is brief, even terse, in its verbiage, carefully and very accurately framed, and every legal requisite scrutinously compiled with, even to the verbal "declaration" of the in-

strument being his "last will and testament." The following is a literal copy of the paper:—

1, James Fise, Junion, of the city of New York, being of sound mind and memory, do make, publish and declare this my last will and testament, hereby

revoking all former wills by me made.

I. I give, devise and bequeath all my estate and property, real and personal, except the special legacy hereinafter mentioned, to my beloved wife, Lucy D. Fisk, subject, however, to a trust to pay to my dear father and mother, jointly, or to the sur-vivor of them, \$3,000 a year for their support during the life of them or either of them: and further. to pay to Minnie P. Morse and Rosle C. Morse cach, \$2,000 a year during their lives, respectively, until marriage, when the annuity of the one marrying shall cease. The property and estate aforesaid to vest absolutely in the said Lucy and her heirs forever. subject only as aforesaid; and the said trust shall not affect her right freely to dispose of and transfer

any such property.

II. I give and bequeath to my sister, Mrs. Mary G. Hooker, stock in the Narragansett Steamship Com-pany, of the par value of \$100,000, for her sole and

III. I appoint my said wife and my friend Eben D. Jordan, of Boston, executors of this my last will and testament.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this oth day of January, 1872.

JAMES FISK, Jr.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the testator, to be his last will and testament, in the presence of us, who have hereto subscribed our

presence of us, was a his request, and in his presence and in the presence of each other. THOMAS G. SHEARMAN, 316 West Twenty-second street, New York. JAY GOULD, 578 Fifth avenue, New York. F. WILLIS FISHER, M. D., Grand Central Hotel.

### THE FUNERAL.

The arrangements for the funeral are all com-pleted. It will be performed by the chaplain of the regiment at the Eric Railroad offices, in West Twenregiment at the Eric Kaliroad omces, in West Twen-ty-third street, at half-past one o'clook. A short service-will be performed, after which the body will be taken to Brattleboro, Vt., for burial. The Ninth regiment will parade on the occasion, as will be seen by the orders published below. A meeting of the omcers of the regiment was held at the Grand the officers of the regiment was held at the Grand Central Hotel yesterday alternoon, at which time the orders were promulgated. General Varian was in attendance. He at first, thought of ordering out his entire brigade, as the colonels of several of the regiments composing it had offered their regiments as escort upon the mournful occasion. It was, however, finally decided to order out the Ninth regiment only, and to invite the officers of the brigade to join the uneral cortége. The following are the orders relating to

THE PUNERAL ESCORT:-GENERAL ORDEN—NO I.

GENERAL ORDEN—NO I.

BEADQUARTERS PHIRD BEHOADE, N. T.,

FIRST DIVISION, N. O. S. N. T.,

N. W. YORK, Jan. 7, 1672.

L.—It is with deep regret that the Brigadier General commanding announces the death of Colonel James Fisk, Jr., of the Ninth regiment of Injanuy. His loss will be sincerely felt and his place not easily sided in the National Guard.

II.—The Ninth regiment to hereby detailed as funeral and the colonial control of the colonial col

uary 5, at 12 M.

III.—The following named officers are hereby requested in the property of the second of the seco regiment.

IV.—The brigade staff will assemble at No. 60 St. Mark's place at 12 M., fully equipped (diamounted).

V.—As a tribute of respect the officers of the brigade will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

VI.—The officers of the division are respectfully invited to attend in full uniform.

GENERAL ORDER—NO. I.

HEADQUARTERS NINTH REGIMENT,
THERD BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION, N. G., S. N. Y.,
NEW YORK, Jan. 7, 1872.

In compilance with orders from brigade headquarters the command will assemble at the armory in full dress unifowhite cross and body belts, white gloves, with crape on item, on Monday, January 8, to pay the last tribute of spect to our lamented Colonel.

apect to our lamented Colonel.

Assembly at 12 M.

Assembly at 12 M.

Field and staff (dismounted) will report to the Lieutenant Colonel communiding. Non-commissioned staff, band and flein music to the Adjutant at the same time and place.

By order of Lieut. Col. CHARLES R. BRAINE, commanding.

EDGAR S. ALLIEN, Adjutant.

By order of Liout. Col. CHARLES R. BRAINE, commanding.

EDGAR S. ALLIEN, Adjutant.

THE OBSEQUIES AT THE ERIE BUILDING.

When the body is conveyed from the residence to the Erie Building, or Grand Opera House, it will be latid out in state in the vestibule of the magnificent offices of the Erie Railway Company. Here it will remain from eleven to half-past one o clock.

To take charge of the body while it is lying here the following officers have been given special orders:—Lieutenants Bowland, Palfrey, Wood, Montgomery, Haoon, Hussey.

In the inner room—the President's office—the desk of Colone Fisk has been left just as when he went away on Saturday at three O'clock, to return, as late whiled it, no more alive. The chair in which he sat is in the same position as when he rose from it after completing his business for the day. One or two articles remain strewn about—a silver ornamented pincushion, several blotters, a bronze statuette of a cow and the Tenth Annual Report of the Erie Railway Directors. On the desk stands ansature inastant, the middle part of which forms a clock facing the uncompleted chair. The clock is very prottilly carved. On the top of the arch is a lyre and a Doreag pipe, with a scroll carelessely unrolled, on which is inscribed, "Honiere." Another miniature timepiece is supported upon a bracket argainst the wail himmediately behind the desk, and on this bracket Colonel Fisk, when he returned from the last of the Jerome Park races is summer, hung his "Jockey Club" badge by a red ribbor. It still hangs there to day, Immediately over the vacant seat is the portrait of Jay Gould but a few ice distant behind the desk at which Gould sits from the richly frescoed wall smiles the handsome, genial face of the generous Colonel of the Ninth regiment.

All these thines and hundreds of others not so easily distinguished by strange eyes will to-day make up the complement of the solomu scene in which will lie the gold and lifeless remains of him who but a day ago was the very life of the generous Colonel o

Knew, as they attest by sincere grief, his generous nature.

After all have gazed upon him, lying in his state, the services will begin. Dr. Flagg, the Chaplain of the Ninth regiment, will officiate, with a very simple ritual. When this is over the coffin will be closed; the pallbearers will take their places, and the party will leave the building for the street.

Meanwhile, in front of the Grand Opera House, the procession of military will be formed, and will start at about two o'clock. The march to the New Haven depot will be accompanied by the solemn strains of funereal music, given by the widely celebrated Ninth Regiment Band. From the depot the remains and their sorrowful following will be sped on through the wintry country to the town of Brattleboro, Mass., where they will be sadily given to their Mother Earth at one o'clock to-morrow.

#### THE CORONER'S JURY.

Coroner Young yesterday morning served sum monses upon the following named gentlemen to appear at the hopse of Mr. Fisk this morning, at cleven o'clock, and view the remains, preparator to being sworn in as jurors in the case of Mr. Fisk:-Francis E. Holman (of the firm of A. T. Stewart & Co.), New York Hotel.
Frederick Wristey, proprietor of Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Hotel.

James R. Edwards, real estate agent, No. 210
West Twenty-third street.

William Butler Duncas, banker, No. 240 Fifth avenue,
Henry Clews, banker, Malison avenue, corner of
Twenty-sixth street.
William H. Locke, merchant, No. 257 West Thirty.

eighth street.

David Dows, produce merchant, No. 55 West
Twenty-third street.

Chraiss L. Acker, of Acker, Merrall & Co., 42 West

Chraies L. Acker, of Acker, Merrall & Co., 42 West Forty-fifth street. Lowell Lincoln, of E. R. Mudge, Sawyer & Co., 55 West Thirty-seventhi street. John J. Gorman, President Metallic Keg Company, 58 Ninth avenue. A. V. Stout, President Shoc and Leather Bank, 260 Madison avenue. Jesse Hoyt, 34 West Fifty-first street. Marshall O. Roberts, banker, 107 Fifth avenue. Edward S. Chapin, broker, 47 West Forty-eighth Street.

Street.

Oyrus Curtuss, President Washington Life Insurance Company, 29 West Thirtieth street.

William M. Bilss, President Tenth National Bank.

Alexander McKenzie, retired merchant, Grand
Central Hotel.

George Opdyke, banker, 579 Fifth ayenue.

## THE POST-MORTEM EXAMINATION.

residence of Mr. Fisk, and upon invitation of Coroner Young proceeded through the hail to the back parlor. The room is modestly furnished. Two bureaus ornamented with medium size mir with a single pastoral sketch depending from blue cord between the windows, and the additions furniture, gives the apartment a pleasant but not by any means luxurious appearance. In a large box placed beneath the mantel lay the body of the deceased, covered to the chin with an appropriate mantle. At fifteen minutes past nine o'clock Drz. E. T. T. Marsh, the Coroner's deputy, and E. G. Janeway, or Believue hospital, signified their read-iness to proceed in the work, and the body was carefully lifted to a table placed in the centre of the room to receive it. Around it there gathered the distinguished gentlemen, among whom were Drs. Sayre, Carnothan, Phelps, Finnell, Fisher, White, Chauncey, Milford, Marsh, and Professor

With that caulion the case demanded the exami-With that caulion the case demanded the examination proceeded. First the measurement necessary regarding the wounds from portions of the body were made, and then the probing began. That in the left arm through which the ball passed received attention, and then the body was opened to find the bullet which caused death. During these operations many of the medical gentlemen present spoke in terms of admiration of the deceased's ap pearance and the life-like nature of the face, his

spoke in terms of admiration of the deceased's appearance and the lise-like nature of the face, his fine, well-balanced head, which had the organ of ideality remarkably developed. His magnificent physique was also freely commented upon. Little by little the course of the deadly bullet was traced, and when reached it was found to pave taken an oblique direction from right to left, having fravelled the distance of fully twenty inches through his intesunes. Afterward it was demonstrated that the kindeys, hyor, heart and lungs of the deceased were in a normal condition, and had no accident happened him Mr. Fisk would have lived to a green old age. His heart weighed sixteen outces and his brain fifty-eight ounces. Aftogether the assembled array of doctors and surgeons pronounced him a remarkable physical specimen of humanity.

The post-morten examination, as sworn to by Drs. Marsh and Janeway, is appended:—
E. T. T. Marsh, M. D., being sworn, says:—That on January 7, 1872, at 313 West Twenty-third street, at fitteen minutes past nine P. M., assisted by Dr. E. G. Janeway, made post-mortem examination of the body of James Fisk. Jr. The body was well nourished. Rigor mortis well marked. General appearance of body blanched. Post-mortem discoloration about neck, body and on posterior of body. Pupils of both eyes normal. On the right imple, one and half inches to right of median line, six inches above the umalities and eleven inches from the upper border of the sternum, as would, circular and half an inches from the upper border of the sternum, as would, circular and half an inches in his marked, through the tissues of the wound was ascortained by a probe, being upwards, backwards and in was accortained by a probe, being upwards, backwards and in was accortained by a probe, being upwards, backwards and in was accortained by a probe, being upwards, backwards and in was accortained by a probe, being upwards, backwards and in was accortained to the left. Adipose tissue of the walls of the abdominal walls, passing downwards (

CONTINUED ON TENTH PAGE